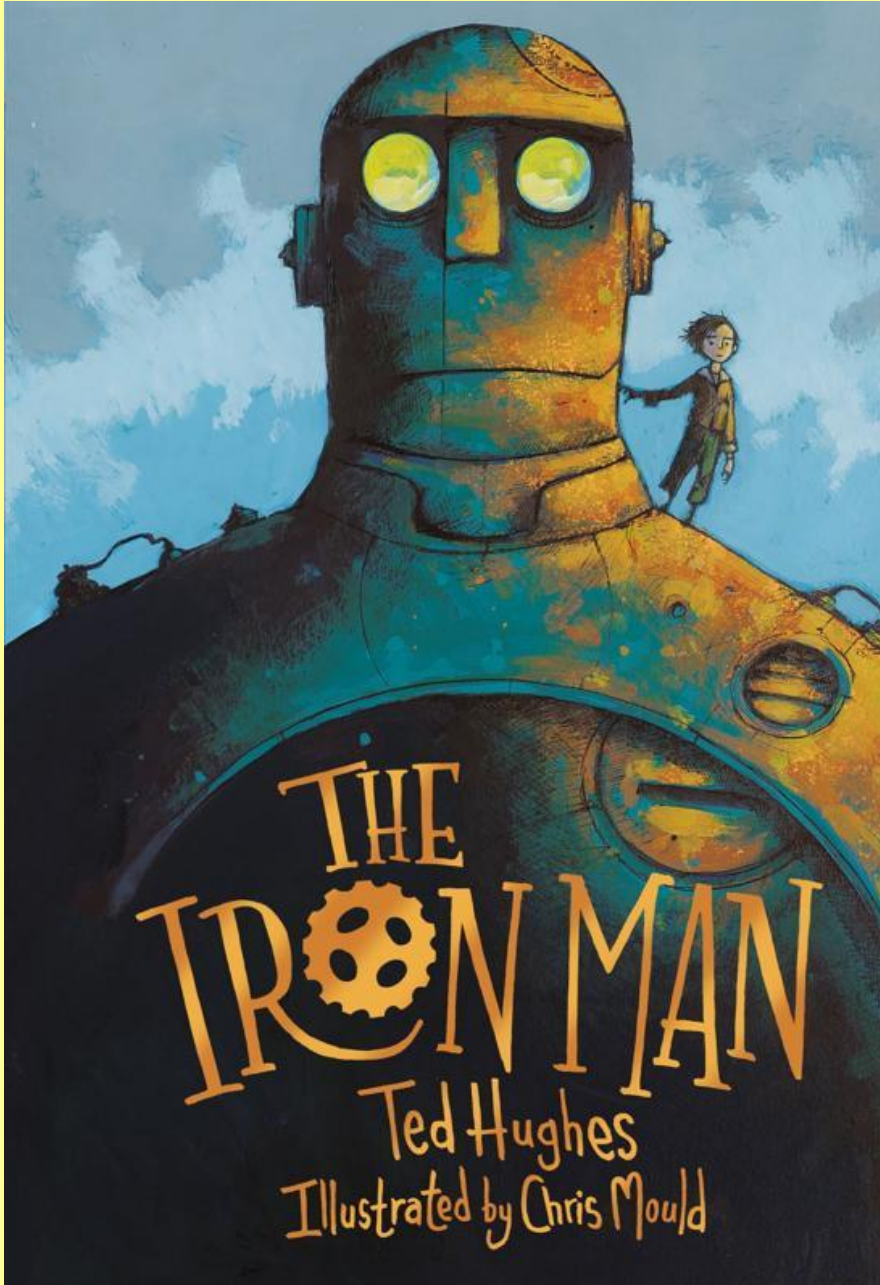


The Iron Man

By Ted Hughes

Reading



RECALL:



1. Who is the author?
2. What does an author do?
3. What is the title?
4. Who is the illustrator?
5. What does an illustrator do?
6. Is this text fiction (imagination) or non-fiction (factual)? How can you tell?
7. What does the front cover of the book tell us about the possible story inside?
8. How does it make you feel?

LEARNING LADDER AND SKILLS:

Responder - I can participate in discussions about books... that are read to me and those that I can read for myself.

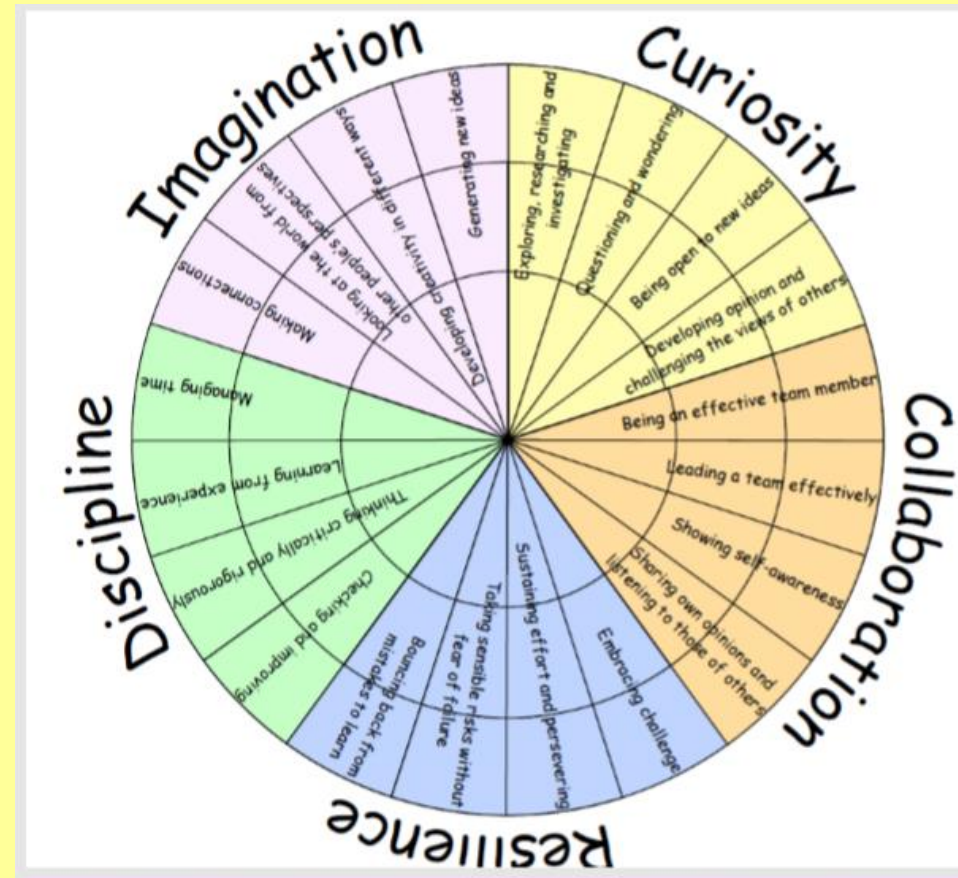
SKILLS:

- Reading the text fluently
- Increasing reading speed
- Understanding the text
- Self-correcting misread sentences
- Thinking about the meaning of new vocabulary

LEARNING HABITS:



Which learning habits do you think we will need to use today?



Introducing the text - adult read

Chapter 1 The coming of the Iron Man



The Iron Man came to the top of the cliff.

How far had he walked? Nobody knows. Where did he come from? Nobody knows. How was he made? Nobody knows.

Taller than a house, the Iron Man stood at the top of the cliff, on the very brink, in the darkness.

The wind sang through his iron fingers. His great iron head, shaped like a dustbin but as big as a bedroom, slowly turned to the right, slowly turned to the left. His iron ears turned, this way, that way. He was hearing the sea. His eyes, like headlamps, glowed white, then red, then infrared, searching the sea. Never before had the Iron Man seen the sea.

He swayed in the strong wind that pressed against his back. He swayed forward, on the brink of the high cliff.

And his right foot, his enormous iron right foot, lifted - up, out into space, and the Iron Man stepped forward, off the cliff, into nothingness.
CRRRAAAASSSSSSH!

Down the cliff the Iron Man came toppling, head over heels.

CRASH!

CRASH!

CRASH!

From rock to rock, snag to snag, tumbling slowly. And as he crashed and crashed and crashed.

His iron legs fell off.

His iron arms broke off, and the hands broke off the arms.

His great iron ears fell off and his eyes fell out.

His great iron head fell off.

All the separate pieces tumbled, scattered, crashing, bumping, clanging, down on to the rocky beach far below.

A few rocks tumbled with him. Then silence.

Only the sound of the sea, chewing away at the edge of the rocky beach, where the bits and pieces of the Iron Man lay scattered far and wide, silent and unmoving.

Only one of the iron hands, lying beside an old, sand-logged washed-up seaman's boot, waved its fingers for a minute, like a crab on its back. Then it lay still.

While the stars went on wheeling through the sky and the wind went on tugging at the grass on the cliff top and the sea went on boiling and booming. Nobody knew the Iron Man had fallen.

Night passed.

Read through it by yourself a few times. When you feel confident, see how many words you can read in 1 minute. Highlight the word you get to like we do in class. Hopefully you will get faster as you read it more.

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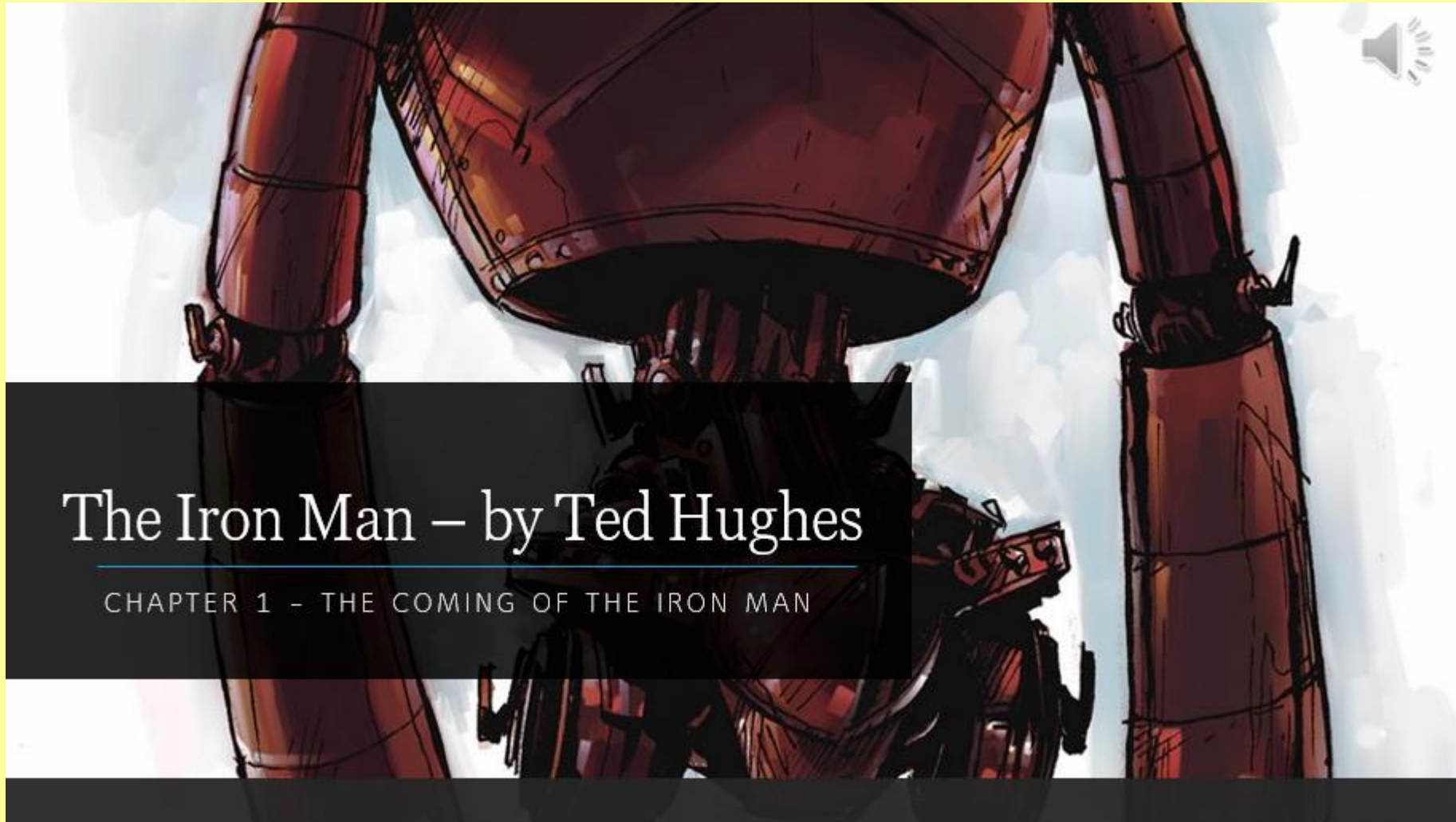
Night passed.



Now watch the YouTube video clip that the year 3 children in school have made.



They have worked so hard to draw the art, make the scenery, add audio to the story and create sound effects.



https://youtu.be/ReqZWe_x52k